

Silent Worker

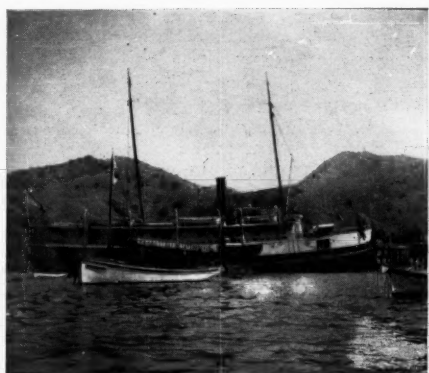
"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

VOL. XIV. NO. 2.

TRENTON, N. J., OCTOBER, 1901.

5 CENTS A COPY

An Interesting Southern California Letter.



THE STEAMER HERMOSA AND LAUNCH.



A BIG CATCH.



MASTER AND DOG.

To fulfill the promise I made in the September number of the SILENT WORKER, I now proceed to tell of the wonders of the Island of Santa Catalina where my older daughter and I spent ten days. The island and the mainland are about thirty miles apart. We crossed the water on board the steamer "Hermosa," which is the Spanish for *beautiful*. It was loaded to overflowing with passengers and freight. After two hours and a half sail, we landed in Avalon, which is at present the only town on the island, which is twenty-two miles in length and half a mile to seven and a half in breadth. The space available for town site is only half a mile and is fully occupied. It is hemmed in by lofty mountains, except on the front which opens into the sea. We put up at the Miramar, which word means *behold the sea*. We beheld, admired and loved the sea. The water along the inside of the island is transparent for fifty to one hundred feet deep. Large fish and schools of mackerel, bass and other fish are plainly seen. There is no surf, but the water moves forward and backward in ripples, making sounds pleasant to the ear. The little harbor is full of row boats, launches and yachts. In fact, it is unexcelled for boating and bathing. By chance we met some friends of ours who had been there a good many days trying to get up a party of fifteen to charter a gasoline launch and sail around the island. We were only too glad to join the party.

The "Mascot" is the name of the launch we chartered and is twenty-five feet long by eight wide. It's screw began to turn at eight A. M. sharp, and soon we passed a large fleet of row boats at anchor, the occupants of which were fishing. When any of them caught and landed in their boat a large fish called "Yellowtail," cheers went up from the fleet. The fish is so called on account of the color of its tail. It weighs from ten to twenty-five pounds. Its flesh is nearly as delicious as that of Salmon. The rock bass and Sculpin are also favorite fish, though inferior to the Yellowtail in size. The Sculpin looks hideous and has poisonous thorns, but is very nice to eat.



BATHING HOUR.

After the fleet, we reached two or three large rocks covered with sleeping seals. The whistling of the Mascot stirred them up. They screamed as though they gave us to understand that they were disturbed in their slumber. As we were proceeding the color of the water changed. The sea was found rough while we were going round one of the ends of the island. The Mascot rode saucily up and down the long waves.

George N. Carnell, the master, was a merry tar and we were merry passengers. The "Star-Spangled Banner" and other popular songs were flung in merry strains, while the sea was rolling and breaking at the foot of the mountains. In short, every thing went merrily in spite of seasickness among the ladies. One of them was on her knees with her head on the seat. We did not know whether she was only resting her weary head or silently praying to be saved from a watery grave. The loftiness, abruptness and ruggedness of the mountains along the outside are unbroken from end to end, except near the middle where the natural wall is notched down to about ten feet above tide-water, and at this

point the island is only half a mile wide. This part is called Isthmus. Here is the only other available space for town site, all the remaining parts of the island being mountainous. At our approach to the other end, what curious shaped rocks isolated from the island presented themselves to our searching sight! This end is wonderfully picturesque and holds out excellent opportunities to ingenious artist's brush. No sooner did the Mascot round the end than we found the sea calm and glassy. Then the unfortunate seasickness instantly disappeared and those who were affected became as hungry as wolves.

The master steered the launch for a suitable landing. We got out and found a deserted house and two roughly made tables near it. The ladies spread the lunch tastefully and artistically under a fragrant fig tree. The master brewed rich smelling coffee in a large oil can for us and for himself. Every one of us ate and ate till we could eat no more. The sail was resumed. Wild goats were noticed up the mountains and scampered up further at the bark of the master's little dog. They are plentiful, but none of us tasted of kid meat, perhaps because there were no Rebekahs to make savory food of it. I must add that, as far as I know, there were no blind Isaacs on the island to be fooled. The Mascot turned back into the harbor of Avalon a little before six P. M., completing a most delightful trip of sixty miles. The above is the ideal picnic of most of the people stopping on the island.

During summer thousands of tents are pitched in a portion of Avalon, reserved for campers. The part is run through by streets sixty feet wide lined with tall, shady trees. It is also thoroughly water-piped and sewered. We were struck with the cleanliness of the town.

The island is almost wholly owned by a party by the name of Banning. He is in reality the uncrowned king of the charming island. He sees that every thing goes on in accordance with his own laws. He fixes and collects taxes sufficient to defray the expenses of protecting the residents and their properties, of keeping the town in sanitary condition and of furnishing



AVALON, SANTA CATALINA ISLAND.

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good water and melodious music. Disorderly persons would be sent off the island at once. None could land on the shore free of charge. The fee is no less than \$2.50 per head. It is just the price of an excursion ticket from Los Angeles to Avalon and return. We did not see a single tough during our stay there. People are allowed to move about town in bathing suits. Avalon is almost an Eden. Health and love-making are the main objects of the visitors. Blooming maidens without number spend summer in the favorite resort. Excellent chances for wife-hunters!

The peace and happiness prevailing on the island are attributed to the wise rule and able management of Banning Company.

The largest kind of fish to be caught with a rod and reel is Jewfish. I do not know for certain why it is so nicknamed. Its weight ranges from 150 to 600 pounds. The ones I stand by in one of the pictures weight respectively 202 and 220 pounds. I am sorry to say that the glory of catching them belongs to some one else and not to me. However, I may win similar glory the next time I visit the island, and thus decide the manner of catching such large fish. Before closing the article, I assure the readers that Santa Catalina Island is by far the most delightful resort I ever stopped at.

NEWS NOTES.

The *Los Angeles Express* contained the following notice of the Memorial Service of our Martyr President by the Southern California Association of the Deaf:

DEAF-MUTES EXPRESS SORROW.

In silence and in sign language, the deaf mutes of Southern California Association of the Deaf, gave expression to their participation in the national sorrow. Gathered in rooms on Broadway, near Second street, yesterday, they prayed, sang hymns and watched the addresses from the fingers of H. D. Reaves, one of their members. "Nearer, My God, to Thee," rendered in the sign language by the audience, and the patriotic words of the orator brought tears to the eyes of the little handful of men and women whose hearts are as true to the nation as those of their more fortunate contemporaries.

The following poem by B. M. Lawrence, M. D., of Los Angeles, entitled "Our President's Dying Prayer," is, I think, worth reproducing's.

Nearer, My God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though a dastard hand
Hath stricken me,
Still shall my prayer ascend
On wings of faith to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
Thus is the Father's way,
Grant I may see,
With light from endless day
The hand that leadeth me
Nearer to Thee.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
O! may thy will be done
On earth till we
Shall find sweet heaven begun
All kingdoms pure and free,
Nearer to Thee.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
Mother, once more I come,
Soon I shall be
Safe in the Soul's Sweet Home
From pain and sorrow free,
Nearer to Thee.

The following appeared in *Los Angeles Herald* of October 3, 1901:

LADIES OF LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF MET TO FORM AN AID SOCIETY.

The ladies connected with the Los Angeles association of the deaf held a meeting yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. A. M. Andrews, 2202 Brooklyn avenue, Boyle Heights, for the purpose of forming a Ladies' Aid Society for mutual help and to further the work carried on for so many years by Thomas Widd, the lay reader of the deaf. There were present Meses. Buchan, Andrews, Dahl, Lewis, Llewellyn, Wid, Leininger, Livingston, Murray, Bailey, Misses Fitzpatrick, Henry, Adair, Nohsey and O'Connor.

Mrs. Andrews opened the meeting by reading the Psalm of Love (I Cor. 13) and offering a prayer in the sign-language. An interesting address from Mrs. Buchan and a few remarks of commendation from T. Widd, the only gentleman privileged to be present, followed. The constitution, rules and by-laws of the society were read and

explained carefully by Mrs. Andrews. They were all unanimously passed. Mrs. A. M. Andrews was elected president; Mrs. Dahl vice-president; Mrs. Livingston, recording secretary, and Mrs. Buchan, treasurer.

Luncheon was served to all present, and after an enjoyable hour of social intercourse the ladies adjourned with the intention to commence the charitable work of the new society as soon as possible.

HENRY D. REAVES.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Sept. 18, 1901.

Adelaide, Australia.

A meeting of the committee of the Adult Deaf and Dumb Mission and Parafield Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes was held in the Institute, Wright street, Adelaide, on Friday, August 19th.

Present—Mr. C. H. Goode (Vice-President) in the chair, Mr. D. Nock, Vice President, Mr. W. Taylor (hon. treasurer), Mesdames Goode, Sauerbier, Thompson, Goldsmith, Milikin, and Taylor, Messrs. P. T. Scott, A. C. W. Cox (Manager of Parafield Farm, E. Salas, (Missionary), and S. Johnson, M.A., (hon. Secretary). Encouraging reports were received from the Missionary and the manager of Parafield Farm. There are 97 deaf-mutes in connection with the society, fourteen of whom are in Parafield Home. The manager reported that a concert got up by the neighbors, under the leadership of Mr. J. P. Swam, at Salisbury, realized over \$55, which sum was handed to him towards stocking the farm. It was resolved to write to Mr. Swam, thanking him and all who helped to promote the concert. A sum of \$50, voted by the celebration committee, was spent in the purchase of a horse. The same committee voted \$100 to the Wright street Deaf and Dumb Institute, and a sub-committee was appointed to decide on the best possible way of expending it.

The sum of over \$200 was received on account of the sale of farm produce during the quarter, and this was considered very satisfactory. Satisfaction was expressed with the able management of Mr. and Mrs. Cox and also with the manner in which Mr. Salas carried out his duties. Applications for admission to Parafield Home of a deaf and dumb man, and a young man slightly deaf, but not dumb, were received. It was resolved to admit the deaf-mute, and admit the other man on a month's probation. It was decided to hold the annual meeting towards the end of October, and the chairman, treasurer, and secretary were appointed a sub committee to make the necessary arrangements.

'Twere something short of wisdom in a maiden,
Who, like the poor bat in the Grecian fable,
Hovers 'twixt two classes in the world,
And is disclaimed by both the mouse and bird.
Doom of Devorgoil.



TALLYHO DRIVE.

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This photograph is of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf, taken during the talliesho drive over the boulevard. This drive said to be the most beautiful in the world, stretching, as it does, for some five miles along the hill-top overlooking Lake Superior, Duluth, the Harbor and St. Louis River, and being 600 feet above the lake. In the picture you get something of an idea of the elevation. In the background you can see a portion of the harbor, part of the great Peavey concrete elevator that cost \$1,000,000 (to the left), saw mills, a portion of St. Louis River and a very small part of the west end of the city. Unfortunately the day was just a trifle hazy, and while the various points alluded to in the original picture are faintly outlined, they are hardly discernible in the half-tone picture.

Church for the Deaf in Milwaukee.

"Poor heart! distracted, ah, so long,—
And still its aching throbs to bear;—
How broken that was once so strong!
How heavy, once so free from care!"

No more for me life's fitful dream;—
Bright vision vanishing away!
My bark requires a deeper stream;
My sinking soul a surer stay.
By fate, stern sheriff, all bereft!
I weep, yet humbly kiss the rod;
The best of all I still have left,—
My Faith, my Bible, and my God."

IT is the echo of such lines as the foregoing which comes home to me whenever I think of the consolations of religion, and that is one reason why I am always glad of an opportunity to visit the quaint and picturesque little church for the deaf way up on the North side.

I do not belong to the "Emanuel Congregation of Deaf-Mutes" (as this Lutheran church for the deaf is called) because my parents are Presbyterians, but, nevertheless, it is a great pleasure to listen to a sermon given in the sign-language. Outwardly, the little church on Meinecke Avenue, has nothing to distinguish it from other churches except the name of the congregation. The interior of the church impresses one as being up-to-date, although somewhat simple in its neat and artistic arrangements. The pews are long and uncushioned, and occupy the entire audience except a broad aisle running midway from north to south. The women occupy the pews on the right section, while the men take the pews on the left side of the aisle.

Downstairs, in part of the basement, there are parlors for entertainments, socials and so forth. In the rear of the church is the parsonage,—a cozy, pretty little residence fitted up with all the modern conveniences. It was here that the Rev. Mr. Wangerin introduced me to his wife and little daughter. Later on, he took me to his study and showed me a desk that was presented to him by his deaf friends.

It seems strange, and yet it is true, that many people imagine Rev. Traugott M. Wangerin to be a deaf-mute, when the fact is that he is a hearing person. He told me that he was educated for the ministry, and one day attended services for the deaf, with the result that he was so impressed and determined to make a similar field his life-work. He then learned the sign-language by associating with the deaf-mutes and subsequently became their pastor. His sermons are always well attended, and are noted for their scholarship and eloquence.

Speaking of religion, reminds me that while I was in the History-room of the Public Library, a few days ago, I came across a book "Life of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet," by Edward M. Gallaudet. I was so pleased that I took the book home and read it through that night. I have since read the book several times, and among other passages which strongly appealed to me, I made a note of the following paragraphs from a letter written by Peter Wallace Gallaudet, the father of Thomas H. Gallaudet (the mention of the name *Wallace*, being sufficient proof that Dr. Gallaudet had among his ancestors, the canny Scot).

"During my life," the letter in question runs, "like all the human race, I have been in pursuit of happiness. I have sought it in the paths of what the world calls pleasure, amusements and gratification of the passions. I have pursued it by my endeavors in acquiring wealth and reputation. Still as it eluded my grasp, I changed my grounds or added to those that of domestic enjoyment, but even here I found something wanting, though I could not tell what. I had frequent periods of leisure, which were often filled up with anxious thought. When busily engaged, not having time for reflection, I had the most happiness if it could be called such, but at best it was only of the negative kind.

"I have reason to be thankful I have been arrested in my way and made to see and feel that the pursuit of religion, only, can give and secure happiness. * * I have less anxious thoughts and find myself more patient and equal to all the various duties connected with my situation, and to what but the blessed influence of religion can I

attribute this change. * * I believe whoever will read the Scriptures dispassionately, with a desire to receive instruction therefrom, earnestly seeking the truth, and if these things be true that there minds may receive them as such, will assuredly find a disposition within them leading them to assent to and embrace the precepts therein contained. Religion, like all other acquirements, seems to me to be progressive. What can we learn that is useful without diligence and perseverance? No science unfolds itself all at once; and shall we reject a system because we cannot on slight reading or thinking comprehend all its parts? After a long life spent in arduous study in any science, how many things remain a mystery! and is it surprising that in the most important of all, mysteries should also be found? How are they who reject religion deceived! They conclude it to be a continued scene of self-denial and mortification, calculated to sink the mind in gloom and inaction, preventing every useful or ornamental improvement. Allow me to assure you my friend, so far is this from being the case, that it is a life of true rational pleasure and enjoy-



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CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

ment, and will lead to all useful improvement. I have with truth and candor related my sentiments, and as your well-wisher do seriously recommend the subject to your dispassionate reflection, believing that our present happiness and eternal felicity depend on our embracing the truth as revealed in the Scriptures, and for your encouragement we have an assurance that *they that seek shall find*. That you may be led thereto is the earnest prayer of — your friend, P. W. Gallaudet."

A few pages further on, I find that Thomas H. Gallaudet wrote of his boyhood in the following characteristic paragraph.

"I can remember that when I was a boy I used to steal away from my companions, and find out a lonely spot in the fields or woods where we were sporting, and, seating myself under the shade of some venerable tree, and drawing a thousand strange figures in the sand before me, and ever and anon whistling a simple air of the nursery, give up my youthful fancy to any dreams of future happiness or greatness which it might choose to form. And as I grew older, I used to delight to dwell upon what *might* be, and, to conjure up such scenes of prosperity for myself and friends and all mankind, as would more than realize, could they have an existence, the warmest expectations of the most enthusiastic philanthropist."

These dreams were not idle,—they were the stuff his future was "made on."

It is a great pleasure to know that T. H. Gallaudet, married Sophia Fowler, the daughter of a hardy, independent, pious and active-minded

New England farmer. She was a deaf-mute, who, up to her nineteenth year, lived at home, happy in the performance of her daily home duties. During these calm years of life on her father's farm, "was laid the foundation of that superb physical condition which attended her through life. In the regular and quiet performance of household duties, in all of which she became an adept, her frame acquired the vigor, grace and elasticity which afterwards, under the softening influences of metropolitan life, gave her a rare personal comeliness, without ever losing their sustaining qualities. Her hair was black, her eyes large, dark and inquiring. Her features betokened a sanguine temperament, and her manner was vivacious and pleasing to a remarkable degree."

She had a characteristic faith in the religion of Christ, was "most exactly just and perfectly truthful and sincere, exemplifying in an eminent degree all the virtues described by the apostle when he exhorted us to think on whatever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely and of good report," and to her, Christ was a real and present person.

We are told that when Dr. Gallaudet asked this noble young woman to become his wife, her first feeling, when she comprehended his meaning, was one of unmixed surprise. "When to this, other and warmer feelings succeeded, they did not blind her to what she considered her lack of qualifications for such a great change of station. She pleaded her want of knowledge of the world, he averred that this would soon be remedied by travel and society. She lamented that her education was just begun, he promised that it should be pursued, with himself for guide and helper. Considering the character and relation of the suitor and the sought, it is not surprising that this period of hesitation did not long endure. They were married on the 28th of August, 1821, and went on a wedding journey to Saratoga."

The character of T. H. Gallaudet is so well-known on account of the great good he accomplished, especially for the deaf. As some one said, "He was a good man with a great, overflowing heart. His philanthropy was no spring freshet, to be dried up in the summer, but a perennial fountain, always refreshing whenever the stream flowed. He was a good man—full of faith, abounding in charity and good works, and his record is on high." It does one much good to read the "Life of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet," by E. M. Gallaudet.

I sometimes wonder if any of the deaf of Aberdeen, Scotland, are acquainted with my cousin, the Rev. James Cuthbert of Craigiebukler Manse. I would like to know such deaf persons. Then there is my uncle, Fred C. Kennedy, head of the Irawaddy Flotilla Co., of Rangoon, Burmah, but at present a resident of Finchley Road, London, N. W. He has a title, that of Companion of the Indian Empire, which title was conferred on him by Queen Victoria for services rendered in the Burmese war. It would delight me so much if I could have the pleasure of corresponding with a deaf young woman in Aberdeen, and London.

Here in our city, there is a deaf brother and sister, George and Lottie Sprague, who attend the day school for the deaf. After they have graduated, their mother will move to Washington City, as she is anxious to have her children attend Gallaudet College. She did not know of this college until I happened to speak of it. Personally, I would like to attend Gallaudet College; it would be such a pleasure to attend lectures given by Dr. Gallaudet, Dr. Fay, Prof. Hall and others, but Washington City is so far away from my home.

Last July, Miss Vina Smith, the deaconess of the deaf in Chicago, and Mr. Rutherford, assistant to Rev. Hasenstab called at my home, but unfortunately I was then in Buffalo. I feel very much flattered and honored by the fact that they actually came to see me, and I hope they will come again some other time and stay to supper. I am always glad to receive visits from my deaf friends as well as my hearing friends.

HYPATIA BOYD.

Two faces under one head is no true heraldry.—Roy.

Gallaudet College,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE re-opening of this college brought to mind three sad events that transpired during the summer, viz: the deaths of our martyred President and Professor Samuel Porter, Dean of the College, and of Dr. Byron Sunderland, one of the Board of Directors of the Columbia Institution, all of which we can truly say, are most keenly felt here.

One of the educators leaving the deepest and best impression on the deaf of the country, has been Professor Samuel Porter.

Professor Samuel Porter first saw the light of day at Farmington, Conn., in 1809. When very young, he graduated from Yale College, and at 23, entered the profession of teaching the deaf at Hartford, Conn. He continued there for eighteen years, at the New York Institution for ten years, and finally, at Gallaudet College for thirty-five years.

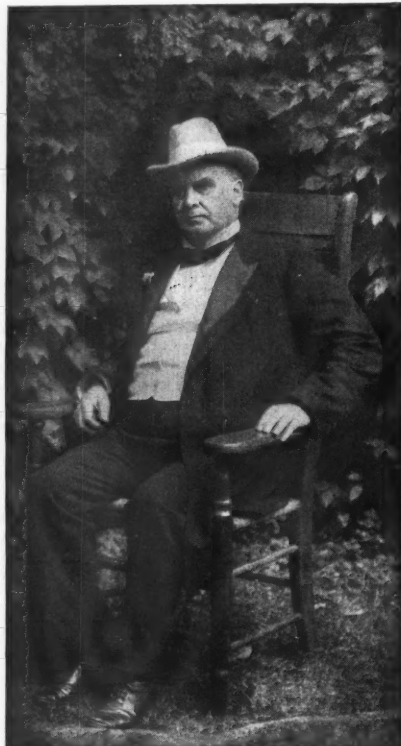
There was an intermission of six years, which he devoted to active literary work. He edited seven volumes of the "American Annals of the Deaf," and wrote for it often. He also helped Webster edit the International Dictionary. He never married. He has written an English Grammar which he began early in life, and has continued to revise and alternate till his last days. After the Directors of Gallaudet College had retired him from active services, he still continued to be useful. He corrected the Seniors' essays, took charge of the College library, and acted as substitute professor. He is known to hundreds, if not thousands, of deaf-mutes, with whom he had labored, and all join in declaring that his manners and actions were always fraught with good deeds. He was, in short, a man who had reaped much from the good seed he had sown, and to borrow a phrase from Cicero, "he had grown old gracefully." He had already rounded out his four score years and ten, and it was his to fall before the sickle of the Great Reaper, a shock that was "full and ripe." *Requiescat in pace.*

In person, as we remember Professor Porter in the zenith of his manhood, he was tall and commanding, with blue eyes, and long white hair that hung down to his shoulders. A characteristic attitude of his that was then, and, in fact, has been most marked, was perhaps his perfect placidity. Seemingly indifferent, slow of speech, deliberate in action, a casual observer might have esteemed him unfeeling. To lay aside his chosen vocation was not pleasant to him, but he trod even this wine-press all alone. Besides he was a Christian. As a teacher it would be difficult to analyze his work, but not difficult to estimate its worth.

If worldly success is to amass wealth or attain a great name, he was a failure, if it is to do good and to live justly, if it is to immolate self for others, if it is to forgive enemies, if it is to do as we would be done by, if it is to walk the best we may in the light we have, then Professor Porter achieved the greatest success that may be attained in life.

Those who returned to college one day prior to its opening, were fortunate enough to witness the funeral procession of our martyred President. The body was then taken to the Capitol where it lay in state in the Rotunda the whole day, and many of the students tried to get in

to view the remains, but only a few, that is to say, about four, were lucky enough to get a glimpse of all that was mortal of William McKinley. Your correspondent was one of them. There was an enormous crowd. The people, thronging about the Capitol in lines, were standing all day in the rain, awaiting to be admitted into the Capitol. After the crowd had disappeared, we could see fragments of dresses, hats,



WILLIAM MCKINLEY

Photo - engraved from a Copyrighted Photograph by Pach Bros., at the SILENT WORKER Office.

umbrellas, side-combs, rubber shoes, etc., scattered here and there over the grounds which were well sodden in the rain. The crowd had been fighting, kicking and trampling the weaker ones under foot in order to gain admission into the Capitol. Mr. McKinley looked much thinner than he was when I last saw him alive. The look was enough to convince any one that the President had suffered much.



Photo by Fleck.

PROFESSOR SAMUEL PORTER AT STUDY.

The coffin was a little elevated in the Rotunda of the Capitol so that the people who filed along the sides of the black box could view the dead better. A person could not stop to see the remains, for there were several policemen who busied themselves in keeping the people constantly on the go, thus obliging them to pass the coffin as fast as possible in order to give those awaiting outside a chance to come in. The view I obtained cannot ever fade from my memory.

The month just passed found the college machine in full working order. All of the societies and associations, so far as I know, are by this time re-organized, some for the ensuing term, some for the ensuing half year and the rest for the ensuing whole year, and every body down to "Prof." Douglas Craig, M.M., is wearing business airs, and says, "No foolin', sah; dis am my bizzy day."

The football team has ever since been doing some hard practice. The men seem to be in fine condition and ready to battle for their lives. The opening of the football season was a game with the Indians at Carlisle, Pa. And Friday, a little over a week since the opening of the College, our brave, old battle-worn Gridiron knights left for Carlisle where the Indians were on the war path, awaiting them. Manager Northern had sent a snakes' skin filled with powder and ball. The Indians returned it wrapped around a bundle of arrows. In the game that was played in the afternoon of the following day, the Gallaudets did remarkably well, though the score was 19 to 6 in favor of the Redskins. In the first half we had better of the game as the score, 6 to 5 will show. The only touchdown was made by Capt. Waters. In the second half the Redskins made fourteen points extra, and consequently carried the day, although the game was not a fair one, on account of some unfavorable decisions of the umpire. There is something else to be said as to the reason for the Gallaudets' downfall. In the second half the Indians' coach replaced six men in the team with six fresh men, which was, in fact, much to our disadvantage, for we actually had to play almost an entirely new team.

The only notable change that took effect during the summer vacation greeted the eyes of those returning as they once more gazed around the Green, looking so beautiful in her autumn dress. The track on the Gridiron underwent a good deal of improvement, and we are sure it will bring much satisfaction to the track team in spring. The inside boundry of the track has been lined with brick, while the track proper has been re-laid with cinders and a kind of soft soil. The fence posts and barbed wire, which has been a good deal of annoyance last year, have been removed. An entirely new wire fence has been set up around the track to keep off cattle, horses, etc.

The members of the Class '01 seem as if they are not well provided for, as far as fat berths go. So far as we know, Mr. Runde is serving as Supervisor of the boys at Berkely Institution in California, and Mr. Taylor is teaching in some deaf school in Florida.

Mr. Gaw was appointed from Minnesota as tutor and Dr. Gallaudets' private secretary, vice Prof. Hall resigned.

The estimation of the students in all, is likely to go above that of the previous years. It is estimated to be about one hundred and ten.

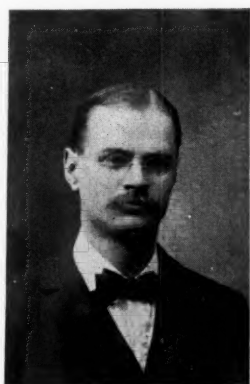
With best wishes for the success of the SILENT WORKER.

G. P. ALLEN.

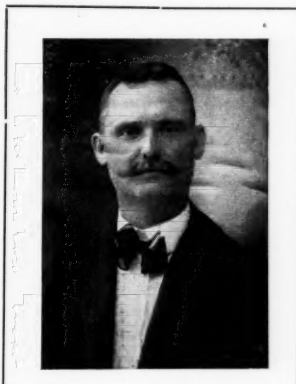
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He that would climb the eagle's nest, cares not who are catching linnets at the foot of the precipice.

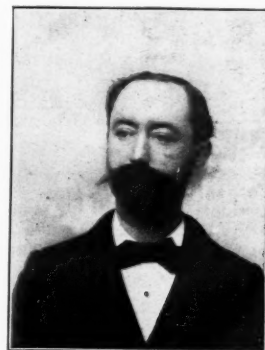
The Clerc Literary Association of the Quaker City.



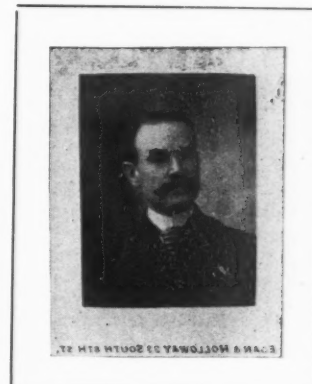
WILLIAM F. DURIAN,
President.



THOMAS BREEN,
First Vice-President.



WM. H. LIPSETT,
Secretary.



WM. MCKINNEY,
Treasurer.

THE thirty-sixth anniversary of the Clerc Literary Association was marked by a little celebration in All Souls' Hall, on Thursday evening, September 12th, 1901. The anniversary proper was the 22nd, but, that date falling on Sunday, the next meeting time of the Association was chosen to celebrate on. Simple exercises were held, consisting of prayer by Pastor Koehler and addresses by several members.

President Durian presided and started the speech making by reminding all of the fact of the recurrence of the Association's anniversary—the 36th, and of the pride we should feel on account of it, and so forth.

Rev. J. M. Koehler, the youngest member in point of time, but the biggest in other respects, was invited next and humorously commented upon his receiving the first call while he knew but little of the Association's early history. He continued in this happy way throughout his address which was much appreciated.

The next speaker was Mr. Michael Higgins, the only original member now living in Philadelphia, and he interested the audience with some of the early history of the Association.

Addresses were also delivered by Messrs. R. M. Ziegler, Thomas Breen, William McKinney, J. S. Reider, Washington Houston, and Miss Kate Keen.

Thus the audience which was quite large, was treated to an unusual intellectual feast. Talking finished, refreshments were served to all gratuitously, and altogether a very enjoyable time was had.

The officers of the Association now are:

William F. Durian, *President.*

Thomas Breen, *First Vice-President.*

John M. Wismer, *Second Vice-President.*

Wm. H. Lipsett, *Secretary.*

Wm. McKinney, *Treasurer.*

Mrs. M. J. Syle, *Librarian.*

Townley H. Mondeau, *Sergeant-at-Arms.*

The present President of the Association, Mr. William Frank Durian, first saw the light of day on July 25th, 1865, in the city of Chicago, Illinois. When about three years old an attack of brain fever made him a perpetual exile in the world of silence—a peculiar world, indeed, and one in which the writer himself and thousands of others now move without feeling their great loss or forgetting it most of the time.

Young Durian, however, seemed to still possess the power of making sounds after his illness and thus he came to be regarded as a semi-mute, a word commonly used for his kind during his time. He attended school until the great fire, in 1871, which laid to waste the labor of years of a city destined to be great and which actually proved to be the beginning of the greater Chicago, being, as it were, a sudden transformation from old to new. Of course the manner by which the change came had its horrors, losses, and its dire

consequences, all of which are sadly remembered. And what became of the thousands who were rendered homeless by the fire, and of the thousands more, who, if they did not lose their all, could not bear the ruin and desolation brought upon their beloved city so suddenly. Among the many families who were thus driven from the ruined city, was the Durian. The family moved to New York and deaf William was soon after placed in the once 44th Street, now Lexington Avenue, Institution. In 1880, he entered the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Washington Heights. Among his classmates in the High Class may be named such well-known deaf as these: A. L. Pach, Geo. S. Porter, T. I. Lounsbury, and John H. Geary. While yet at school he became a disciple of Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, teacher of printing, in the study of the Art Preservative. He demonstrated his proficiency in printing by capturing a number of prizes at different times. Upon leaving school, he followed his school-taught trade for a livelihood with characteristic enthusiasm, always seeking the best position he could have. He has held cases on such papers as the *American Press Association*, the *Graphic*, the *World*, and on some of the Philadelphia dailies. When not working on a paper he is invariably connected with some large printery, as is the case at present.

On July 28th, 1888, Mr. Durian married Miss Fannie Goretz, of Walden, New York, a pupil of Miss Ida Montgomery at the Fanwood School. The union has been blessed with three boys, all of whom are thriving. The couple lived at several places in New Jersey before coming to Philadelphia, (their present place of residence) about twelve years ago.

Mr. Durian joined the Clerc Literary Association several years ago and at once took an active part in its affairs. He served on many important committees before his election to the presidency. His administration thus far has been commendable, and much of his success is due to his constant endeavor to treat all fairly and courteously.

Thomas Breen is of the older deaf of Philadelphia, in which city he was born in 1857. His father was a sergeant in the 119th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, and took part in the Battle of Gettysburg at the "Bloody Angles." He came out of the war safe, except for a wound on the cheek; but, when Thomas was eight years old, he died. Now being fatherless and deaf and dumb, his relatives thought the best place for him was school and they had him admitted to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, although not of the then right age.

Thomas was a pupil of the late B. D. Pettengill for six years, and among his classmates were the late M. J. Smith, of Pueblo, Col., Jerome T. Elwell, and R. M. Ziegler. He learned shoemaking at the institution, which trade he adopted as a means of support after leaving school in 1872.

He was so fortunate as to obtain a position a few days after graduation; worked in John Mundell's shoe factory for twenty-three years, and recently, on the failure of Mundell, became identified with Ziegler Bros., one of the largest shoe factories in Philadelphia.

On February 21st, 1885, Mr. Breen married Miss Alice Emma Annis, by whom he has two children, a girl and a boy, the former being the older.

Mr. Breen has been connected with the Clerc Literary Association at different times for a number of years back, and has held every office in its gift except that of Treasurer. Every committee which he has led was financially successful, which testifies to his skill and energy as a worker.

He is withal a good entertainer, whether on the platform, on the street, or in the parlor. He is fond of wit and humor and seems ever ready to create some himself, and the ease and lucidity of his signs add a great deal to his popularity as a fun maker.

William Henry Lipsett is one of the best known deaf in Philadelphia. If the deaf took as great interest in politics as the hearing do, Mr. Lipsett might easily win the title of "the Boss of Southern Philadelphia." And, why do we think so? Simply because he is the best leader of that section of the city among his class. In proof of this, we may say that, on most every Sunday evening and on many other evenings his parlor is filled with friends, some of whom are very regular. He thus has the opportunity to exert great influence over them. He was the chief originator and the leading spirit throughout its existence of the once stalwart *Apollo Working Men's Club*. Much of Mr. Lipsett's popularity is due to his association with all classes of his fellow deaf.

Although not continuously connected with the Clerc Literary Association since leaving school, Mr. Lipsett has done good service for it at various times. In fact, he is one of the best workers which the Association has ever had, which is saying a great deal. As the present Secretary, he aims to make the Association as popular as possible, it appears.

Next to Mr. Higgins, William McKinney is the oldest member of the Association living here. Born in Ireland, he was brought to America while yet in "swaddling clothes." He has ever been a staunch friend of the Association, and had served it in various capacities before he assumed his present incumbency.

[We regret to say that delay in sending us asked-for information prevents us from treating the above subject as we had intended.]

J. S. REIDER.

Human nature is rarely uniform.
—Quentin Durward.

Money will pay debt, but kindness can only requite kindness.
—The Retrothod.

The Kinetoscope

AND NEW YORK NOTES

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

NOT long ago a writer in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* seriously proposed to make that excellent paper a medium of exchange for Amateur photographs. Now New Yorkers can't spare the urbane Hodgson and Bloomingdale does not yearn for him, but it would had this inane scheme gone through. Had it reached fruition some such announcements as these might have resulted:

FOR EXCHANGE.

The editor has received a spool of slightly used films, $3\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ Westboy Pocket Cowback Camera. Will exchange for a good remedy for frilling.

RECEIVED.

One dozen 4 x 5 views of Alaska scenery, (may represent a Kansas wheat-field though, as detail is slightly obscured). What am I offered for these?

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. F. W. Meinken of the Block Cutting trust, and Crepe paper Triumvrate has discovered a new method of turning blue prints red. This is a very simple process and simply requires dipping them in a solution of mosquito blood. Fresh Hackensack mosquitoes of 1901 crop are recommended, through the Newark picnic variety are good. Mr. Meinken intends forming a stock company with a paid up capital of ten or fifteen million dollars to produce a pocket camera that can be carried in a pocket-book.

DISCOVERY.

Mr. C. J. Clercq has discovered a simple process of making half-tone engravings at the same time you make exposure on the film. His process is a very simple one and merely involves the use of a strip of armor plate of Harveyized steel between the film and the lens. Patents pending.

Boston's deaf people caused the following to be printed in the *Register*:

"Out of respect to the death of President McKinley, the Gallaudet Society has decided to postpone the harvest party from the 18th to 25th inst., at St. Andrew's Hall, Boston."

This disrespect, of course, is unintentional. They are not Anarchists and the notice is not intended to be taken as it reads.

The following magnificent peroration is from the pen of Mr. A. A. Barnes, of New York and refers to a proposed exhibit of deaf men's handwork in the rooms of a Vienna Deaf Mutes Club.

Let America, the great Republic of the World, the stern defender of the oppressed, the proud abode of Genius and the triumphant ruler of commerce all over the World, rear on its dazzling pinnacle of glory at the Museum of the Viennese Deaf and Dumb Club.

The *Deaf Mutes Journal* of Oct. 3rd printed the following:

BATIBED

at the residence of her parents in Cold Springs, N. Y., on Saturday, September 28th, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Martha Sarah Lindmann, a year old.

Now before you start in to worry just let me tell you that "Batibed" isn't anything awful though it looks so, but is just one of those mistakes that will happen in the best regulated newspaper families and a little study will tell you that only "Baptised" is what was intended

The following touching description of self-sacrifice and heroism rewarded is from the *Register*. The name only of the uncanceled Saint is omitted:

"Mrs. — got a handsome present of a very fine golden oak desk combined with a

book-case, from her husband. He was grateful to his faithful wife, who nursed him in his whole week sickness and helped him to the road of recovery."

Ah me! Such touching devotion deserves undying and widespread notice.

A friend writes me: "Well, I am glad to see you finding fault with the English of *The Eye*; That indicates that it's English, fearfully and wonderfully made, is the only fault of that paper, and that leads irresistibly to the conclusion that further breaks of the type of Mr. A. H. Benson's, are not found in *The Eye* now."

"New Yorkers are going to have a new church" writes Mr. Samuel Frankenheim in *The Deaf World*. Lets hope this is true. We haven't got enough yet, and the more the merrier. Possibly under this new plan of salvation the deaf man can play a part a little higher than that he now enacts. In the greatest city in the United States, all plans for the deaf man's salvation are unfolded by hearing men, who, good as they are (and in Dr. Gallaudet, Dr. Chamberlin and Father Stadelman the deaf have a trio of ministers who are heart and soul in their work and truly love their deaf fellow-men, New Yorkers' clergymen to be proud of), are lacking in that they are hearing men.

At the Memorial service in honor of our late President, held at St. Ann's, ostensibly by and for the deaf, they had no part at all excepting the signing of a hymn by a semi-professional sign artist.

On such occasions, surely deaf men should be allowed to pay tributes. But they were not, and descending in the scale, from such a grand cause to listening to a trivial report of a picnic committee the organization of deaf people was presided over by a hearing man—a great and good man, true, but nevertheless out of place under the circumstances. This "apron string business" is all right during school days, but savors of patronage when taken in connection with an organization of matured adults.

The new Superintendent of the Utah school carries an "old head on young shoulders." A good many who heard of his appointment did not know until they met him at Buffalo that he learned the sign-language when he learned his A, B, C's and that he was the holder of a degree (Normal Fellowship) from Gallaudet College. That this is the day of the young man is attested to by the ascendancy gained by such "young fellows" as Supts. Driggs, Gruver, McAloney, Blattner, and so on, and so on.

As usual the best Convention joke was told by Supt. Conner. It was—but never mind—it would lose in the telling and will keep to be retold at Morganton, N. C.

For such a young woman, Miss Lois Atwood of the Alabama school, holds the palm for unbroken attendance at Conventions. She has not missed a meeting of the Teachers or the Speech Association since—well her father is one of the Nestors of the profession and he begun taking her when she was in Pinafores.

Dr. Bell has missed the last two, and neither at Columbus nor Buffalo was the Volta Bureau represented, though at that dreary farce, the 15th Amendment or section or whatever they call it, of the National Teachers' Association in which the deaf and blind and feeble minded are jumbled like the four and twenty blackbirds, the Deaf were trotted out again but the meeting does not seem to have been a "howling success."

I suppose, some day there will be a practical reference work of the character of a dictionary which will enable one, when in doubt, to decide just what a certain sign may mean.

At a meeting of deaf people, held not long since, a speaker made a sign which he intended to mean as a strong request. The sign was made by placing the tip of the forefinger of the right hand in centre of the left palm, with both arms extended

at full length from the body and then quickly drawing them in.

Immediately there was a vigorous protest from a man who has been in a school for the deaf as pupil, college student and teacher all his life who took strong exception to the use of an insistent demand where (he thought) a simple request was in order.

With this point the reader has nothing to do, of course, but after the incident had passed it developed that a number of the deaf persons present thought that this sign meant an emphasized request—not a demand.

A great many other signs are similarly vague as to their exact definition.

About one in a hundred and fifty plays put on the boards has enough of interest, diversion humor and eye-pleasing cleverness to fascinate he who sees it but does not hear the catchy music; the vocal gems and the merry guys and jests. Just about one hundred and forty-nine have gone by me, when along came the one hundred and fiftieth—George M. Cohan in "The Governor's Son."

There are three other Cohans; Miss Josephine is entitled to the centre of the stage when George M. isn't on, or she can have it as a right all by herself. The there is Cohan mere and Cohan pere and there you have the Cohan quartette. A score of comedians; lots of pretty girls and the whole company dancers of rare terpsichorean ability, make every moment of the time the three acts occupy a joy and a delight.

"The Governor's Son" will visit fully a half hundred of the cities and towns this paper is read in, and if only five hundred of our readers take my advice and see the play I will feel that I have been a benefactor, in pointing out the best way to exchange a dollar for a seat at a play that will put yourself next to the best article in the way of a comedy farce that contains the best element of comic opera with none of the dreary features, and of farce comedy with all the slap-stick tomfoolery eliminated. When I tell you I have been deaf twenty years and found myself beating time to the lyrics, you can understand what a benign influence "The Governor's Son" exerts.

Some one in the *Michigan Mirror* office is responsible for a bad break in a story of "President McKinley as a Prisoner" (as a result of his duties) printed after the President had passed away.

The *Mirror* man and the *Mt. Airy World* man speak quite emphatically in regard to the amount of success, or rather lack of it, the Buffalo Teachers' Meeting resulted in. The causes of indifferent results were given at length in the last issue of this paper.

I recently read the stenographic record of a *cause celebre* that furnished much comment and not a little gossip when it was a nine-day wonder.

In the course of the trial, (which was an action for divorce, where both plaintiff and defendant were deaf-mutes), so-called experts testified that deaf-mutes were not only deficient in the two senses that make up the name that designates them, but that their condition *per se* entailed other physical shortcomings and defects.

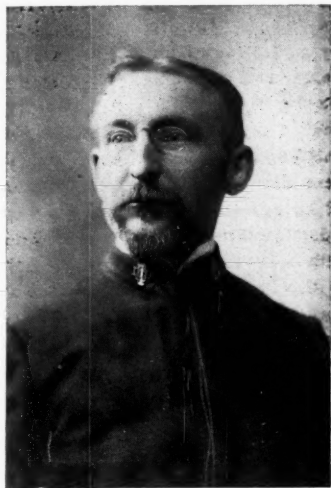
I do not believe this, and do not think it will bear an investigation of the facts.

Aside from their inability to hear and speak, I think deaf-mutes will average up as fair as normal people, outside of and independent of certain physical shortcomings that are acquired which are not germane to the subject.

ALEX. L. PACH.

The Library of the Copenhagen Deaf Reading Association contains 447 volumes. In 1900 the books lent numbered 538. The Association has arranged lectures to the deaf in the city and provinces. There were 161 members at the close of last year. The monthly subscription is 12 öre. The Association has recently received a grant from the Minister of the Interior of 300 kroner. The President of the Association is Mr. Carl Becker; and the Danish Chaplain to the Deaf, the Rev. J. S. Jorgensen, is the Hon. Sec.

The Empire State Association of the Deaf.



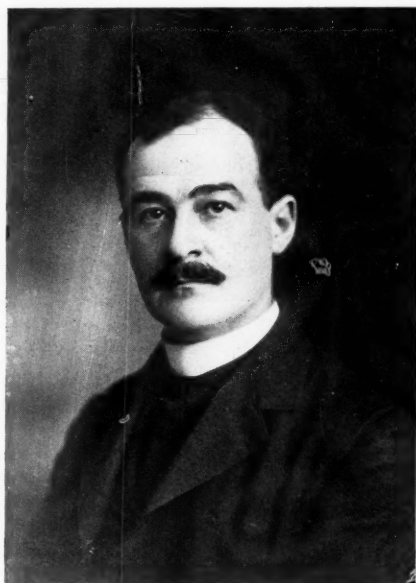
THOMAS F. FOX—The retiring President.



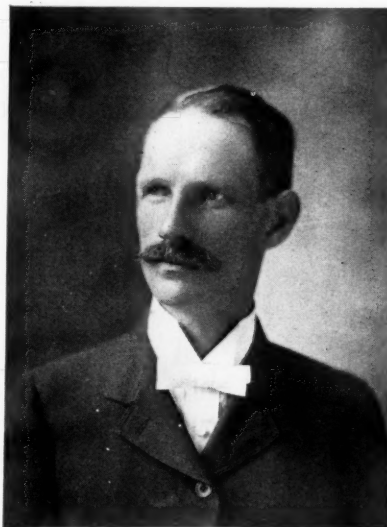
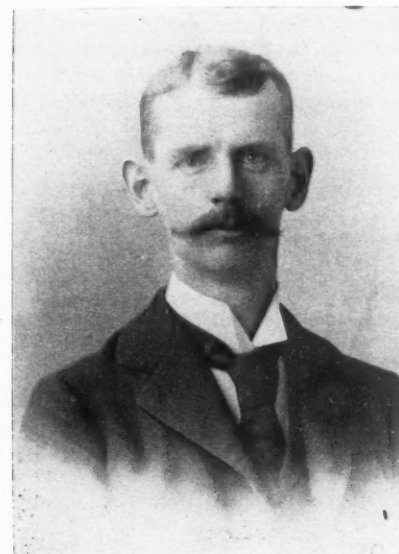
A. L. PACH—The New President.



SOL. D. WEIL—Vice-President.



REV. ORVIS DANTZER—Secretary.

CHAS. W. STOWELL,
Member of the Ex-Committee.

ISSAC NEWTON SOPER—Treasurer.

THOMAS F. FOX, M.A., the retiring president, holds an important position in the New York Institution as Superintendent Currier's right-hand man, on account of his extensive experience in educational matters. There is scarcely a deaf-mute in this country who is not familiar with his name. He has been honored with the presidency of the association several times.

ALEXANDER L. PACH is too well known to require description. He is superintendent of the finishing department of the large Photographic gallery of Pach Bros., in New York City. He is also known as a writer of considerable ability.

SOLOMON D. WEIL. Solomon D. Weil, the vice-president, was born in Suspension Bridge, now a part of the city of Niagara Falls, N. Y., January 24th, 1869. He was educated at the Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Rochester, spending eight years in school.

After graduation, he worked for the Courier Company, (said to be the largest printing house in the world,) for a year and a half. He left this place to accept a position with Springfels & Co.,

manufacturers of Plush and Velvet Jewelry cases and trays. Later he became connected with J. M. Weil & Bros, (his brother).

In 1889 he became junior of the firm and established in business in New York City, in 1894. Two years later, during the panic, he retired and returned to Buffalo to accept a position with Warner & Weil and two years later with Electric City Box Co., or Weil & Weil, both known as one. He is the assistant foreman, and has a force of seventy hands. The place of business is on Broadway and Elm streets.

This makes the second term that Mr. Weil has been elected to serve the Empire State Association as its Vice-President.

Mr. Weil is engaged to be married to Miss Rose Leigh Prager, of Portland, Oregon, the wedding to be celebrated in New York city during the coming Christmas holidays.

C. ORVIS DANTZER,

the secretary of the association is engaged in missionary work among the deaf in Northern New York. He has been president of the Empire State Association twice and its secretary several terms, which is ample proof of the high

esteem in which he is held by the deaf of the State.

CHARLES W. STOWELL.

Mr. C. W. Stowell, one of the directors, is another proof of the brightness and business ability of a vast number of our silent friends.

When three years old, scarlet fever caused his deafness, and when seven years old he entered the New York Institution from which he graduated in 1883, then acting as supervisor of boys until ill health compelled him to remove to the country where he engaged in farming for several years, until eleven years ago, when he accepted a position with the Buffalo Silver Lake Ice Co., of Buffalo, N. Y., and located at Perry, N. Y., where one of the Co.'s immense plants is situated at Silver Lake.

In connection with his numerous duties relating to the ice business, he is also an enthusiastic breeder of poultry, raising many prize-winning fowl.

Mr. Stowell has been for a number of years one of the directors of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, also filling the responsible position of Treasurer for four years for the same organization.

The Silent Worker.

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

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GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

THE Kansas School pays a high tribute to the educated deaf in the constitution of its corps of instructors. The whole number of teachers in the Industrial Department are deaf, and of the eighteen in the intellectual department one third are without hearing.

THE resignation of Mr. Swiler, who UNTOWARD has proved so efficient a head of the Wisconsin School, is a circumstance most unfortunate for the deaf of that state. It is also greatly to be regretted that the new incumbent does not add to his abilities as an educator of hearing and speaking youth some special knowledge of the needs of the class the direction of whose education he undertakes. The lawyer sometimes makes a fairly good physician, and the butcher, baker and candle-stick maker, occasionally succeed in other walks, but not often.

THE news comes from Pennsylvania ON THE that a site for the Home for the WAY Aged and Infirm Deaf of the State has been virtually decided upon, and that, too, in a location hitherto quite unthought of. Doylestown is not by any means the most central spot in the state, but it is in the midst of a most beautiful district, and it is adjacent to this pretty town that the farm and spacious house, upon which the committee now has its eyes, is situated. The reason for not buying, given a year ago, that there were no indigent, infirm deaf in the state, does not exist now, and our Pennsylvania brethren feel that it is the time to act. This they are doing with all due celerity.

THERE was once a poor man FANCY! who went west and in a single month was worth ten thousand dollars. His grandmother left it to him, and the fact is entirely credible; but the rumor that comes from the western slope that Brother Caldwell possesses an automobile, can be but a fairy tale and for three reasons: first, that a teacher of the deaf

could never afford such a luxury; second, that one so busy as Mr. Caldwell could not possibly find the time to use it; and third, one of his democratic notions would never feel at ease whizzing in and out among his acquaintances in so aristocratic a vehicle.

THE recent resignation of Mr. CONDUCIVE TO W. W. Latham at the age of LONGEVITY. eighty-eight and a teacher of the deaf for sixty years, and the deaths of Professor Porter and Dr. Gillette, after such long terms of service, renews attention to the fact that educators of the deaf are, as a rule, long-lived. With all the hard work and worry of the profession, the fact will apply to every branch of teaching, and, if the inquiry were made, it would probably be ascertained to apply where there is occupation of any kind with the young. There is something infectious in the association. It is a fountain of perpetual youth, that rejuvenates from day to day and adds to the span of life is certainly as do air and exercise and peace of mind.

THE exhibits from Institutions PRE- for the Deaf at the Pan-American EMPTED. can be neither as large nor as fine as might have been expected, considering the number of such schools and the great variety of intellectual and industrial work done by them. Scarce a half dozen cases are filled by specimens of their handiwork and half of those that fill a place are in such obscure corners as to stand a pretty fair chance of wholly escaping observation. Mr. Silas P. Morse, the member of our Board, representing Atlantic County, who achieved such a reputation by his work at Chicago, has general charge of the New Jersey exhibits at the great Buffalo Fair also, and has here again shown himself a past-master of the art of showing the educational good things of the state to an advantage. The interests of the School for the Deaf have, among others, been carefully served, and her case is not only full of tid-bits, but right on the "eye line". Indeed if there is a big gold medal or anything of that kind awarded to the "best exhibit from a School for the Deaf," it'll come our way; see if it don't.

THE GREAT INTER-STATE It is not so much the holiday itself, as it is the preparation, the saving of the pennies, the speculation upon what will be seen and done, the getting together of paraphernalia to be used, and the general anticipation, that is the joy of our Fair, and its pleasures, are by no means confined to the few brief hours we spend there. At the very moment school opens arrangements are begun, and half the conversation during every day that intervenes between that and the event itself is about the great occasion. Of course, everything else is swallowed up, after all, in the day itself, and when that breaks clear and the merry party sets out happiness is complete. The visit of this year was, if anything, the brightest of the series. The weather was at its best, the number of saved-up nickels at the maximum, and the *carte blanche* from Mr. Margerum embraced the whole show. An early start was made, and every tot in the house was of the party. Only a score of the very tiniest, chaperoned by our Superintendent, had recourse to the trolley. The rest, with Mr. Sharp as guide took to the "King's Highway"; and such was the zest with which the latter made their way that they were at the gates almost ere the little ones had alighted from the car. And

then what a paradise was opened: whirling autos, miniature trains, gaudily decked buildings, dazzling cases of curios, crazy quilts, paintings of every size and hue, cakes that made the mouth water, cider and lemonades that were of all the colorings of the rainbow, the man that buried himself alive, and the one who had just been captured in the wilds of Africa, the two-headed boy, the dancing children; all the glories of the mid-way and, besides all these, cows, pigs, melons, fruits, and vegetables all so large or so fine as to make the mouth water and the soul to "dissolve in sighs" for the life of the farmer. The great kaleidoscope seemed to have scarce begun when Mr. Hearnen arrived with his burden of good things for dinner, and when these were demolished the Grand Stand was thrown open and the exhibits gave place to the trotters, the diving horses, the dancers, the acrobats, the sheet-iron band and the myriad of other attractions that constituted the afternoon bill of fare. The lengthening shadows came all too soon, and it was with steps most reluctant that the home-ward journey was begun. Were we hungry when we got home? Oh, my! And, did we have a good time? Just watch our conversation for an hour and see how much of it is taken up with memories of the 4th; but Thanksgiving Day is close upon us, and that will be our *piece de resistance* for the next month. Meanwhile duty calls, and we must be content with "hard pan" till this one of November's days.

THERE are few households in schools COMPLETE for the deaf that remain intact for two consecutive terms. We have come within one of it this session. Miss Caroline Olin, who came to us in the fall of '99 and who did such excellent work with our beginners during the term, received a call from Mt. Airy, and seeing a wider field, very much to our regret, presented her resignation. Thus occurred the only change of the year. Miss Hall was assigned to Miss Olin's department. Mr. Sharp, who has been acting as Supervisor and substitute teacher for the past six years, and who had been for some time making a study of methods, took charge of class A. This left a vacancy in the supervision and, to fill the position, the Board, at its last meeting, appointed Mr. E. Leon Miller, a former instructor in gymnastics at the Y. M. C. A. in New York. Mr. Miller, in addition to possessing those qualities which go to make a good tutor and supervisor, is a practical trainer in athletics, a fine gymnast, and an acrobat with few peers. He completes a corps that gives every promise for the session just begun.

DR. ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL, INTERESTING in his collection of matter bearing FACTS. upon the opening of the Hartford School, published in the October *Review*, adds a most interesting page to the History of the Education of the Deaf in this country. Containing as it does the original subscription list for the establishment of this school, the public appeal from the *Connecticut Mirror*, the letters *en route* of Dr. Gallaudet and Mr. Clerc, and those of Mr. Cogswell, Mr. Moore and Mr. Dillingham, together with important concurrent comment by the press of the country upon the scheme, it will supply much information, hitherto lacking, and afford satisfactory answer to the mass of inquiry so often heard regarding the origin of this first of American Schools.

School and City.

"The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year, Of wailing winds, and naked woods, and meadows brown and sear."

A wagon load of new furniture arrived not long ago.

Van, the youngest son of Weston Jenkins, is now attending college in Alabama.

Charlie Steven's father was one of the judges of the races at the Inter-State Fair this year.

Mr. Lloyd entertains the older pupils every Sunday evening in the chapel, as heretofore.

George Wainwright was delighted to get a letter from an uncle living in England, who is mayor of Donshire.

The game of "Carom" is a favorite one among the city deaf this year, and some exciting games take place almost every week.

Mrs. Gilmore, of New Brunswick, came to see her little girl on the 19th inst., and found her well and happy.

We all miss the attractive faces and pleasant manners of Ruth Redman and Lizzie Weeks who, it seems, are not coming back any more.

The printing office force this year is quite remarkable for its number of small boys, but they are bright ones and it is astonishing the quantity and quality of work they do.

Prof. Miller, our new Physical Director, is a fine athlete, and the pupils will receive much encouragement in all outdoor and indoor games this year. Mr. Miller has been in every State in the Union except two.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bowker, of 20 Southard street were tendered a surprise party Saturday evening the 29th ult., by three married couples. Refreshments were served at a late hour and a fine time was had all around.

Mr. Grant, of the Manual Training department of the High School, Washinton, D. C., visited the school last month, in company with Miss Struble of this city. They were very much interested in the work of our pupils.

Cheer'd by the milder beam, the sprightly youth
Speeds to the well-known pool, whose crystal depth
A sandy bottom shows. Awhile he stands
Gazing the inverted landscape, half afraid
To meditate the blue profound below;
Then plunges headlong down the circling flood.
His ebon tresses and his rosy cheek
Instant emerge; and through the obedient wave,
At each short breathing by his lip repell'd,
With arms and legs according well, he makes,
As humor leads, an easy winding path;
While, from his polished sides, a dewey light
Effuses on the pleased spectators round.

—Thomson.



The above picture represents one of the many favorite bathing places in and around Trenton so dear to the heart of the average youth. We passed the spot many a time during the summer months and never did we fail to see the pool occupied by the "sprightly youth."

Mercer Myers, son of our Matron, has secured employment in the office of a large ice company in New York city, and within three weeks his salary was increased. He likes his position very much.

The printer boys will receive more instruction in job work this year and with that end in view, better jobbing facilities will be added to the printing department in the near future.

We were disappointed not to see Miss Menow this month. We had good reason to expect her presence when the pupils visited the Inter-State Fair on October 4. We hope she will come some other time nevertheless.

A number of new books have been added to the library by the Superintendent this fall. Many of them are intended especially for the boys and girls and it is hoped that they will use them and find them interesting.

All the teachers and officers have returned with the exception of Miss Olin who has gone to teach an oral class at Mt. Airy. Her place has been filled by the appointment of Mr. Sharp who has been supervisor of the boys for a number of years.

Superintendent Walker has secured a number of fine Art subjects to decorate the walls in the main building. They are copies of pictures by the old Masters and will serve to brighten up the hitherto gloomy aspect of our halls. A few more pictures like these would be appreciated.

Miss Oakley Bockee was to return to her old place as teacher in the Iowa school at Council Bluffs, this fall, but received a call to teach an oral class at the Hartford school, which she accepted. She likes it there very much.

Among the visitors during fair week were Mrs. William Coombs of Bound Brook; Mrs. Joseph Penrose, of New Market; Tom Simmons, of Vincetown; Ralph Winders, of Lawrence Station, the tallest deaf-mute in the State, and Mrs. Aaron, mother of one of our pupils.

The boys have taken a fancy to Mr. Miller the new supervisor already. He has learned the manual alphabet and picked up a great many signs with wonderful quickness. Moreover, he is an athlete and besides astonishing the boys by his feats in the gymnasium will be a great acquisition to the basket-ball and baseball teams, both as instructor and player. Nevertheless he makes them toe the mark in their daily routine of duties.

Our school is now in full swing with about one hundred and twenty pupils, though we should have at least a hundred and fifty, for there are enough deaf children of school age in the State, according to the census, to give us two hundred. Like all other schools for the deaf, our school suffers from the indifference or indulgence of parents in allowing their children to stay at home after school has begun, and from the unwisdom or selfishness of others who take them away altogether before their term of instruction has expired.

Solmon H. Winne, of Kingston, N. Y., a deaf-mute book agent, called at the school on the 30th ult. He has been selling books for some years and makes a good living by it. He told the writer many interesting things concerning his experiences on the road. He has no trouble at all in disposing of his books, because they sell on sight, but he regrets that the legitimate business of the deaf should be injured by impostors and unscrupulous deaf persons who appeal to charity on the strength of their deafness.

The pupils had their annual outing at the Inter-state Fair, October 4th, and enjoyed it greatly. Through the courtesy of the managers of the fair they have been admitted free every year since it began and during the past two years have even been accommodated with seats on the grand stand, where they have had full view of the races, the acrobatic performances, the vaudeville and the other attractions which can best be seen from the stand. The grounds are two miles from the school, but there is not a boy or girl who would not rather foot the distance both ways than to

remain at the school. A plentiful lunch was prepared at the school and was distributed to the pupils at noon at the grounds, so they had the entire day at the fair, and many of them returned to school loaded down with the illustrated circulars, cards, and other free gifts of the exhibition. They were tired, but a good night's rest refreshed them and they were as lively as ever the next morning.



This is a picture of Josephine Burke and her big doll. She paid only a penny for it and yet it is worth about twelve dollars. She is the envy of all her playmates. How did she get it for a penny? Well, at the Inter-state Fair, there was a candy booth where prize packages of candy were sold. Josie being very fond of sweets, bought a penny's worth and secured the prize. The doll which is three feet and one inch tall, is named "Grace."

Rowland, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland B. Lloyd, left for Vancouver, on the 25th inst., where he has been offered a good salary to teach an oral class in the Washington School for the Deaf. He leaves many friends in this city who wish him good luck in his new field of labor.

William McKinley

HIS LIFE AND WORK,

BY

GEN. CHARLES H. GROSVENOR.

The late Presidents' lifelong friend, comrade in war, colleague in Congress and champion in House of Representatives, was near the President's side with other great men when his eyes were closed in death; followed his remains to National Capital and to Canton. Millions of copies will be sold. Sales spreading like fire in dry stubble; men and women taking 10 to 50 orders daily. It is the official book. Eulogies from Governors, Senators, editorials from great dailies. Last and dying words of world's great men, but none so grand as McKinley's—"IT IS GOD'S WAY." Contains photograph of last photograph of President ever taken. You can easily and quickly clear \$2,500. The General requires that share of proceeds of sale of every book sold shall be donated to a McKinley Monument Fund. Thus every subscriber to this book becomes a contributor to this fund. Everybody will buy it; orders for the asking; no one will refuse. Send 12 2-cent stamps for elegant prospectus; 100,000 copies will be sold in this vicinity quick; wideawake business man or woman of some means can make a fortune quick by getting sole control of a State.

Address,
THE CONTINENTAL ASSEMBLY,
Corcoran Bldg., Opp. S. Treasury,
Washington, D. C.

Sporting Notes.

BY GEORGE WAINWRIGHT.

Fast and brilliant was the opening practice of the candidates for the Mutes' Basket Ball team in their own gymnasium on October 7th, under the direction of Coach E. Leon Miller.

There were seven men ready for work and enthusiastic, and the way they bundled into the game made it seem like old times. All of the boys were in surprisingly good condition, and Manager B. H. Sharp is pleased. He gave them a forty-minute practice, and he hopes that the boys will carry off every game.

Manager Sharp is anxious to have the boys develop into professional players.

Thomas Fleming was in the thick of every scrimmage and never in his life did he show so much strength and speed.

Capt. Wainwright took a half in centre and his jumping was one of the features of the evening's practice. George is to-day in better condition than at any time last season.

In the game, William Bennison was a hurricane. He has taken on about fifteen pounds of weight and is now as hard to stop as an express train.

No player on the team is more determined to win every game than is Lewis Carty. He worked like a beaver on the night of October 7th, and says he will be ready to meet the best forwards that can be produced.

If Eldon Walker can keep up the speed he started with during the practice game, his friends will be surprised to see him play.

It is supposed that the first team will don new uniforms of black and white.

Manager Sharp expects to open the season on the 28th of October.

Capt. Wainwright says that he expects to have a stronger team than last year, as the adding of two new guards, Miller and Carty, will probably strengthen.

Manager Sharp and Capt. Wainwright will try and arrange a series of games to be played between the Model School and the Mutes. It is supposed that five games will be played for the championship.

Two games will be played on each floor and the other will be played on the floor of whichever team wins the most games.

The Second team is being managed by Capt. Schlipp, who expects to carry off the junior championship with any team under fifteen years of age.

In respect to William McKinley.

At a special meeting of Souls' Working People Club, held in the Parish Hall of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Thursday evening, September 19th, the following resolutions, drawn up by the committee and adopted by the club, were requested to be sent to the SILENT WORKER for publication:

In common with all people, we lament the death of President McKinley and deplore the manner of his taking off.

Words are inadequate to express fittingly the condemnation of such an act; and we join in the universal demand for stronger expression against those who disregard both Law and Life, with the view of preventing, in future, similar atrocious deeds. Our sympathy goes out from sorrowing hearts for those who have been bereaved by the passing of our beloved Ruler, more especially for her to whom he was nearest and dearest and to whom he gave the best devotion of an exalted manhood.

To the Deaf, as a class McKinley was peculiarly dear. We never had a better friend in high places. We delight to think of him when, as son of Ohio, he often visited the Institution at the capitol city, mingling freely with the children, conversing with them in the manual alphabet and (with the kindly interest that was his wont) endeavoring to imitate and learn the more intricate "Language of Signs" nor did his interest lag when, as Congressman, he was able to further the higher education of the deaf as exemplified at the National Gallaudet College at Washington, of which, in late years, its graduates are proud to have his signature on their diplomas as Patron, *ex-officio*.

Therefore, we wish to place upon record our sincere admiration of the man and statesman, thanking God for his upright life, his devotion, his patience, his wisdom and fortitude, praying that the example he set as a man, as a citizen and as a publicist, may be followed by others for the welfare, the honor and the glory of our beloved nation.

On behalf of All Souls' Working People's Club.

J. M. KOEHLER.
JAMES S. REIDER.
THOMAS BREEN.

Committee.

All Sorts.

The little paper family is showing a marked improvement in their advertising pages this fall.

Mr. Swiler's successor at the Wisconsin School is Mr. C. P. Cary, a new man in the profession.

The *Lone Star Weekly* is now issued semi-monthly instead of weekly as formerly.

The Kentucky School reports a total attendance of 352 pupils and that of this number 33 are colored.

The Finland Deaf and Dumb Alliance is arranging for an exhibition of work by the deaf in the city of Helsingfors.

The *Mt. Airy World* has inaugurated some improvements in its make-up, among which is a very attractive cover.

Dr. W. H. Latham, the oldest living teacher of the deaf, has resigned from the faculty of the Indiana school, at the age of eighty-eight. He has been a teacher of the deaf for nearly sixty years.

The American school at Hartford has a new industrial building and will this fall greatly enlarge and improve its provision for industrial training.

Dr. Wilkinson, principal of the California School, has been granted a leave of absence for several weeks for the benefit of his health. He will probably make a tour of the schools.

Mr. William Caldwell, the new Physical Director of the Illinois Institution at Jacksonville, is a graduate of Cornell University.

The *Ohio Chronicle* comes out this fall in a new dress and attractive heading. Robert Patterson is the editor.

The Hartford School has received the generous gift of \$2500 from J. Pierpont Morgan, to help pay the expenses of the new primary building which has been recently built.

The *New Era*, of October 5th, pays a glowing tribute to the late Philip Goode Gillett, who died on the 2d inst.

Wm. Caldwell, editor of the *California News*, has an automobile and all the other editors are spreading the news.

The Montana School now has a printing office and a new paper is expected to make its appearance.

The new instructor in printing at the Kansas school is a deaf man and a graduate of the school he now serves.

It is said that Leo Williams, a deaf man of San Francisco, is a successful contractor and that last year he completed a \$150,000 job in Honolulu.

A graduate of the Kansas school is attending the Agricultural college at Manhattan of that state.

There are four deaf-mutes employed in the Chicago Post office one of whom passed a civil service examination and was appointed with forty hearing persons out of six hundred eligible.

Mr. Olof Hanson, the noted deaf architect, has moved to Mankato, Minn., where he has formed partnership with a hearing gentleman named Mr. Frank Thayer, a successful architect of that city.

A post-graduate course of two years has been established at the Missouri School for the Deaf, with a view to giving its pupils additional advantages in industrial training. It is a move in the right direction.

Mr. August E. Volker, a deaf-mute, is one of the prosperous business men of Buffalo, N. Y., as he owns a news and confectionery store. He owns the whole block valued at \$8000. He is a graduate of the New York Institution.

The Finnish Parliament has rejected a proposal for a State-paid chaplain for the deaf of Finland. It has also refused State aid to the Swedish paper, *Tidskrift för Dof stumma*.

At the election of children to the benefits of the Royal Asylum on 11th June, the new plan was adopted of having all the selected candidates medically examined before their names were placed on the election list, instead of after, as formerly, thus preventing waste of time and money to parents and friends.

Mr. Edward. Hecker, who for a number of years has been a prominent teacher in the Oral Department of the Indiana School for the Deaf, has been transferred to the Industrial Educational Department, and made supervising Principal thereof. The Indiana School is the second school in the country to appoint a supervising head of the Industrial Department, the Mt. Airy School having been the first.

A bureau of information for the benefit of those who want to secure positions as teachers in institutions for the deaf, was established by the meeting in Buffalo last July. The management of the bureau was placed in charge of the secretary Prof. J. R. Dobyns of the Mississippi school at Jackson. While the bureau was primarily intended for teachers, it will file information in regard to others who want positions in schools for the deaf.—*New Era*.

The Empress of Russia is founder and patron of an Association in aid of the Russian Deaf. This Association reports 33 schools for the deaf in Russia, at which 1,300 pupils are under instruction. The total number of deaf children of school age in Russia is 35,000. On account of the small proportion of deaf children provided for by the schools, the Association proposes to enlarge its operation. In St. Petersburg the Association already carries on a school for 100 deaf children, a workshop for 200 deaf youths, and a home for the deaf poor. The Association also owns a farm and a smaller school at Mursinsk, near the city. Altogether, the Association has the care of 175 deaf between the age of 7 and 15. At the workshop and farm a few adults are employed. The Association aims at inducting the deaf into industrious, neat, and business-like habits, and at instructing them in reading, writing, and a trade. The more gifted are taught drawing, painting, and sculpture. Of the manual trades, carpentering, shoemaking, and book-binding are most in favour. The instruction in farming and cattle-breeding is also very successful. It is said that the farm is turning out many useful deaf laborers, and that the instruction there given is rapidly paying for itself!

BIG ATTRACTIONS AT PROCTOR'S

The New York Manager Has Secured Many Notable People and Attractive Plays.

Business at F. F. Proctor's four theatres in New York is phenomenally big, and the season gives promise of being one of the most prosperous in Manager Proctor's long managerial career. This condition of affairs is directly brought about by the excellence of his attractions and the popular style of entertainments provided.

The Proctor Stock Co. continues to revive the best comedies, and the vaudeville numbers presented between acts are drawn from the cream of the profession. An early revival of Joseph Arthur's celebrated comedy drama, "Blue Jeans," will be an important factor in Manager Proctor's plans for the Autumn months.

David Belasco's sumptuous production of John Luther Long's Japanese tragedy, "Mme. Butterfly," is now touring the circuit, and will visit the Proctor theatres in Montreal and Albany, and will be an early attraction at this new Proctor theatre now nearing completion in Newark. Mlle. Pilar Morin, the celebrated French actress, is playing Cho San, and repeating her previous success in the difficult role.

Sandow, the celebrated strong man, is also a prevailing attraction at the Proctor theatres, and will visit all seven houses on the circuit. The Trautovini Sisters, European novelty dancers, will arrive soon for an extended engagement.

Sunday vaudeville concerts have been resumed at all Manager Proctor's New York theatres, and the best American vaudeville talent will be employed for these popular entertainments, as well as for presentation between acts of the comedies during the week.

The Owl Column

"There is no North, no South, no East, no West, but in their places stand we, a united class of Deaf people, honoring our benefactors, departed and surviving; who worked, struggled and sacrificed, and for which they are held in grateful and affectionate remembrance."

We have
Seen their
Star.

"WE SAW HIS STAR!"

Such was the exclamation of the Wise Men who came to Jerusalem seeking one born "King of the Jews." And they found him. Today, in the firmament of deaf-mute education, we gaze upon the bright shining stars of our illustrious benefactors, not only in the East, in the North, in the South, in the West, but everywhere. The value of their work in the cause of educating and uplifting the deaf cannot be over-estimated. There are some selfish minds, a very few, I may say, who question the propriety of all this talk on honoring annually, about this time of the year, the men noted as the pioneers of educating the deaf in America—Gallaudet and Peet. Each of them left behind to us sons equally as illustrious as their sires, and from a beginning of two small schools, we now have over sixty, with a total attendance today of quite 10,000 pupils, who are benefiting because of the unselfish labors of the founders. Think of the thousands of deaf people who would now be growing up in ignorance, a burden on the community, had there been no schools for the deaf. It was the calm and patient fulfillment of every duty, day by day, year by year, that formed the noble character of our benefactors. It was the earnest and vigorous use of their faculties, the calm and steady pursuit of their life-work, the willing devotion of time and thought to the cause that has brought about the glorious condition of our Schools for the Deaf today. The harvest of their industry is ours today; so why not hold the Gallaudets and the Peets in grateful and affectionate esteem? November 19th is the anniversary of the birth of Harvey P. Peet;—his memorial, contributions still coming in, is as yet undecided upon, and it may be some years before an attempt will be made to erect a suitable memorial. December is Founder's month, and along with it, on the 4th, we have the birthday of Dr. I. L. Peet, the famous son of Harvey P. Peet, who has also gone to his reward. All of us honor and reverence the good old Dr. Peet. We cannot say enough of him, and his devotion to the deaf. He was beloved by us and we beloved by him. And thus he went through life. A few days before his death, on the 10th of December, he braved storm and cold to be on hand at the Gallaudet celebration by the deaf while weak in limb and body. Yet his mind was clear, his delivery of a speech on Gallaudet was sharp and forcible—one of the best addresses he had made in a very long time. Thus was his love for the deafamply shown, and in his dying hours his enthusiasm was manifest for the cause of deaf-mute instruction. On the 10th of December occurs "Founders Day," for then we honor Thomas H. Gallaudet. Volumes have been written on the characteristics and work of this pioneer of deaf-mute education in America. His way was best; his combination of system plans of teaching the deaf has met with every success, and while improved upon today, because of the value of experience, that system is turning out the ablest and most intelligent scholars all along the line. He had a very keen insight into the needs of the deaf and while his theories lacked the long period of experience that is ours today, it has been found that his marvelous teachings of fifty years ago remain practically the same as in force today. It would thus appear that the complete solving of the "riddle" is still a very long way off—the solving of a system of instruction that will fit all the deaf without exception. But the common sense idea predominates with the majority of us, wherein we fit the pupil to the method and not the method to the pupil. The period of time which is occupied in reaping results is as nothing compared with that which is needed to work them out, and then, sometime,

somehow, somewhere, the meaning of it all will come to us, but not on this earth.

Favorable
Signs of
Progress.

ONE of the most favorable signs of progress in the education of the deaf is that the whole system of pain, fear and compulsion in the process of learning is giving way and being superseded by pleasurable and interesting methods. The deaf children of a generation past "crept unwillingly to school," while those of our own enter it gladly and even eagerly. To the former, when teaching the deaf was not much advanced, school was to them a dreaded place of toil and torment; to those of today it is a welcome scene of inspiring work and pleasant variety. All of the change is due to the study of systems of educating the deaf in its practical bearings and results. One of the most noticeable facts in this connection is that the minds of deaf pupils taught by a true combination of systems, are receptive in proportion to their happy and peaceful condition. The enormous difference of results between the two systems is abundant proof of this truth, not only in the extension of ground covered, but in the thoroughness of knowledge gained, and in the ability to use this knowledge gained to advantage. It is the pleasure which naturally attends the satisfaction of curiosity wherein lies the foundation of a successful education, and in the combined system are many teachings that admit of satisfying the curiosity of pupils. If a system of education is employed where no curiosity is awakened among the pupils, no interest excited, no spirit of inquiry aroused and no sense of satisfaction apparent, the real object of education fails. The well-educated deaf men and women of today are not those whose memory holds intact the accumulation of years of study. They will forget much of what they learned in school, but success will come to those who have the ability to seek what they have learned and need, to find it, and to arrange it in such a manner as to help them in undertakings and bring about the desired result.

R. E. MAYNARD.

Brooklyn Borough, N. Y.

ON the 6th of September, the nation was shocked by another one of those dastardly attempts upon the life of a chief executive, which have upon several occasions plunged a Nation into mourning—the attempt to assassinate our President, which ended in his death.

This when the Nation was enjoying a continual round of prosperity and abundance, positively among all classes, including the humblest who are willing by their own efforts and toil to work their way up, for the advancement of their own interests.

Trough the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* we learn that our late President was familiar with the single-hand alphabet, and a warm friend of the deaf. By the Nation's loss we feel that we, the Deaf, have lost a valued friend who had the afflicted at heart. He was dearly beloved by all right-minded Americans, as well as by people of foreign lands. He was one of Nature's noblemen, whose heart beat with sincere love for his fellow men, as well as for every living creature. May his soul find happiness in Paradise. This is the tribute of the Brooklyn deaf to the departed martyr.

On the evening of September 19th, the Guild held a special meeting for the purpose of discussing some chapters of the new Constitution and By-laws on which a Committee had been at work. It was decided that the object of the Guild shall be for the promotion and protection of the mental, moral and physical welfare of its members. The matter of having an initiation fee a little in excess of what is paid as dues per month came up for consideration, the majority voting that there should be no initiation fee; that as soon as a person joins they shall commence to pay their regular monthly dues the same as heretofore. Mention was also made as to how many members should be considered a quorum, some being in favor of seven or eight. It was after some debating decided that one-third should constitute a quorum. A committee was then appointed for the purpose of compiling suitable resolutions on

the death of our late President, a copy of which is given below:

WHEREAS, Our All Wise and Almighty God hath deemed best to remove from our midst our worthy and esteemed President, William McKinley, and while we humbly submit to his will, we yet deplore the great loss which, in his death, our Nation has sustained.

Resolved, That the Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes, at a special meeting held Thursday evening, September 19th, has recorded on its minutes its profound sorrow at the country's loss of a great statesman and a safe and wise leader, as well as friend of the deaf.

Resolved, That we extend to Mrs. McKinley our heartfelt sympathy in her great bereavement, assuring her of our appreciation of her departed husband's devotion to her and his great service to our beloved country.

Resolved, further, That a copy of these resolutions forwarded to the family of the deceased and published in the local papers, as well as in the *Journal* and *SILENT WORKER*.

THE COMMITTEE:

John Wilkinson. James Darney.
Joseph S. Schloss. Wm. G. Gilbert.
Frank Ecka.

Messrs. Ecka and Greis attended the opening entertainment of the Central Branch of the Y. M. C. A., on the evening of September 24 and were allowed free access to every nook and cranny. They voted the gymnasium one of the finest in Brooklyn, to say nothing of about fourteen hot and cold shower baths and a large swimming tank 36 x 14 feet all white tile lined and filled with clear cool water from their own well.

One of the Brooklyn deaf joined, about six months ago, and states that he is physically and mentally in much better health now, and in a short time after becoming familiar with the water learned to swim, though he is forty years of age. We can recommend the Association to the Deaf of good character who are in need of physical training.

Through the *WORKER* we learn that one young deaf gentleman, a New Yorker, appeared at Buffalo during the convention wearing a silk hat. A western correspondent inquires if it is customary for young gents to wear such head adornment in New York. We should think that in traveling on the railroad it would be rather inconvenient to be hampered with such a high-toned article and that in the summer time a silk hat is strictly out of place, as it is generally hot enough without being inconvenienced with a stove-pipe for a top-knot. In the fall and winter a silk hat is considered stylish, though they are not worn as extensively as some years ago. When a young man appears with one in summer, we presume it is only to gratify his own vanity. If he was a single man perhaps it was with a view to making an impression on the gentle sex, and wooing some fair damsel.

On the 20th of November, at 8 P.M., the Guild will tender a reception to the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet. As the committee have been given a liberal allowance of cash, the affair will be conducted on a pretty elaborate scale, and most likely eclipse any like affair given by the Guild in the past.

LEO GREIS.

131 Adelphi street.

Cricket In Australia.

The eighth annual meeting of the Adelaide Deaf Mute Cricket Club was held in the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Wright street, on Friday evening, July 26. Mr. E. Salas occupied the chair, and there was a fair attendance. Last seasons, report showed that the club played 21 matches, and is in a good financial position. Mr. A. Watson headed the best batting average with 37, and won the special prize for the largest number of catches made.

The best bowling average fell to Mr. A. F. Maggs, with 9, and fielding to Mr. H. Henderson. Prizes were distributed in the evening. Messrs. J. Juncken and A. E. Maggs were elected secretary and treasurer respectively for the ensuing season.

Mr. Chas W. Stowell and friend while driving home from Perry, N. Y., one day last month, their horse became frightened at a threshing machine and became unmanageable. Both were thrown from the wagon and quite badly bruised.

Bits of Science.

EDITED BY R. B. LLOYD, A.B.

Cigars and Cigarettes.

The manufacture of cigars was begun in a small way in the United States in 1801, and the first factory was established about nine years later. At first the cigars were peddled about the country in wagons; but the demand increased rapidly. Just prior to the civil war the annual production of cigars in America was less than one-fifth of a billion. In 1875 it was nearly two billion, and in 1892 four and a half billion. The increase since that time has been even more rapid. The manufacture of cigarettes began during the civil war and gradually increased until several billion now constitutes the annual production. It was during the civil war, too, that the first governmental tax on the various manufactured forms of tobacco was imposed, although dealers and manufacturers were not required to take out licenses until several years later.

Formerly girls were employed extensively in the manufacture of cigarettes, but now the work is performed almost exclusively by machine. The cigar consists of three distinct parts, the wrapper and underneath that the binder, both of leaf tobacco, and "filler," constituting about one-half the weight, of cuttings or fine shavings of the leaf. The cigar-maker rolls the filling rather loosely, and does not attempt to give it much shape until the binder has been wrapped around it. The outer wrapper is of course put on with considerable care, and then the cigar is trimmed to the proper length and placed in the bundle or box wherein it goes to market.

Titles Which Deceive You.

The tuberose is no rose, but a species of oleanth. Pompey's Pillar had no historical connection with Pompey in any way. Cleopatra's Needle was not erected by the Egyptian Queen, nor in her honor. Whalebone is not bone, and is said not to possess a single property of bone. Turkish baths did not originate in Turkey, and are not baths, only heated chambers. German silver was not invented in Germany, and does not contain a particle of silver. Black-lead is not lead at all, but a compound of carbon and a small quantity of iron. Brazilian grass never grew in Brazil, and is not grass; it is nothing but strips of palm leaf. Burgundy pitch, is not pitch, and does not come from Burgundy; the greater part of it is rosin and palm oil. Sealingwax does not contain a particle of wax, but is composed of turpentine, shellac and cinnabar.

Living Without a Stomach.

Carl Krueger is the only man in Chicago without a stomach, as he was discharged as cured from the Illinois Medical College, where he had his stomach cut out sometime ago by Dr. B. Eads. A cancer had fastened itself upon the organ, involving every part of it.

Krueger's stomach was removed, and the physicians who performed the operation say he will regain his former health and may live for many years. On arriving home to-day he had a hearty meal.

The operation of removing the stomach without killing the patient is rare. The first successful operation of the kind known was when Dr. Schlatter, in Zurich, Switzerland, cut a woman's stomach out, and, to the surprise of famous surgeons all over the world, the woman lived and still is alive.

Only one operation of the kind ever proved successful in the United States previous to Krueger's case. Dr. Brigham, in San Francisco, performed it, and the patient lived.

A Remarkable Salt Deposit.

The Colorado River broke its barriers and flowed into the desert of California, flooding it to an extent of hundreds of miles. The deposit of salt at Salton is one of the sights of California. It lies in a depression almost three hundred feet below the sea level and was at some time in the past the bed of the sea, or extension of the Gulf of California. The tract looks like a vast snowfield. The salt deposit covers about one thousand acres.

The company in possession has shipped from this place annually about two thousand tons of salt, valued at from \$6 to \$34 per ton. The outfit of the salt mine consists mainly of a crusher, a drying building, and a dummy line from the salt bed to the Southern Pacific Railroad. The work is carried on mainly by Indians, who can withstand the intense heat of the desert—150 degrees in June. The salt is collected at first with a plow—a machine with four wheels, in the center of which sits an Indian guiding it; the motive power is a dummy engine some distance away, which hauls the plow along by cables. Indians now follow along, and with hoes pile up the salt in pyramidal forms. Each plow harvests seven hundred tons of salt per day. Large quantities are sold for sea-bathing purposes, a certain amount producing a very similar equivalent to sea water.

Fun With "Dutch Tears."

"It is a great wonder to me," said an old chemist in his laboratory the other day, "why more boys do not take up chemical experiment, as an amusement. Why, I can do things with the common materials of every day life which really seem to be more magical to the uninitiated than any of the wonders performed by magicians on the public stage."

Now, there are those curious little bubbles of glass known variously as "Prince Rupert's drops" and as "Dutch tears." Apparently they are merely little globules of glass with elongated tails, made by heating a small glass rod in a flame and allowing the molten drops to fall into water.

After they have cooled you may pound the thick part with a hammer or mallet, yet you cannot break them. On the other hand, if you break a little piece off their tails or touch any part of them with a quartz crystal, they will disappear into the surrounding atmosphere quicker than snow will melt on a hot fire. To the person who does not know the reason the performance is most astonishing. And yet it is all very simple.

It is due to what is known as surface cohesion. Glass when heated to a molten state has naturally reached a very high temperature, and when the drops of melted glass are allowed to fall into the cold water the sudden change produces stress all over the surface of the drop which is really terrific. The stress, however, must be considered as a whole. It is very strong when taken all together, but it is exactly as though a piece of very thin rubber was stretched over the surface of the glass. If you punctured the rubber, its haste to resume its normal condition would pull it off the glass.

"So when you break off the tail of the drop or cut through the film of very hard glass with a crystal its endeavor suddenly to resume its normal condition results in its own destruction, and it breaks up into particles which are really finer than the finest sand. It seems like a wonderful performance, but it is no more wonderful than many another which any youngster could perform if he would study even the simplest forms of chemical action."

Mountain Movements.

"The mountains are constantly moving," was the remark of an officer of the Denver and Rio Grande road recently, in speaking of the great landslides in the canon above Glenwood Springs, Col. "We find from actual experience in maintaining tunnels, bridges and tracks in the mountains that the mountains are moving. It costs a railway passing through the mountains a great deal of money in the course of ten years to keep the tracks in line, and maintenance of tunnels is even more expensive. Drive a stake on the side of a mountain, take the location with the greatest care, and return after a few months. The stake is not in the same location. The whole side of the mountain has moved. This experiment has often been tried, and in all cases the result proves that the mountains are moving. The mountains are gradually seeking the level of the sea." While we do not quite agree with the last assertion that the "the mountains are seeking the sea level," there appears no question but that local movements are in progress in the Rockies, and the observations of the railroad surveyor are confirmed by those experienced in some of the mines. In quite a number of mines located on fissure veins or between highly tilted strata, or in the vicinity of great faults, movements have

been for a long time observed, and sometimes of so pronounced a nature that timbers after a few years are found so out of place as to require a complete new timbering of portions of the mine, and these movements do not seem to be the result, as in coal mines, of a creeping from excavation of material, but actual slipping or faulting movements of the mountain itself along certain lines, especially old fault planes and veins, the latter generally occupying fissures along fault lines.

A notable instance is in the mines of Smuggler Mountain, at Aspen, Col., where in some of the deep workings timbers two feet thick and eight to ten feet long placed across the stones are snapped in two like reeds and their ends broomed up by the overwhelming pressure and slipping movements of the walls. The ore bodies lie between strata almost vertically uplifted against a granite mountain or wall, and abound in faults and slipping planes. These movements are not the result of excavation of the ore, but appear to come from a general movement of the hills' slipping or faulting off from the granite wall.

Fresh Water Under Sea Level.

The peculiar system by which the city of Amsterdam obtains its water supply from the sand dunes bordering on the sea is probably not exceeded in scientific interest by any other method in any part of the globe. These dunes are composed of sand blown up from the seashore, their basis also consisting of sand, although this is mixed with peat at some points, and at the sea level layers of compressed peat are frequently found. It is noticeable, too, that these peat layers are never found on the sides of the dunes next the sea. The rainfall in the dunes percolates through the sand and flows landward and seaward, so that the surface is a cone whose apex is the summit of the dune, which, sloping both ways, forms a continuous watershed. Now, not only is the dune water fresh above sea level, but it is perfectly fresh to a depth of some sixty-six feet below sea level.

The Human Body.

On a normal head there are 250,000 hairs. The brain and spinal cord have 3,000,000 nerve cells.

In the average man there are 22,500,000 red blood cells.

All told there are 26,500,000,000 cells in the human body.

The skin of adult man spread out on a smooth surface would cover 15 square feet.

In the palm of the hand there are 2,500 pores to the square inch. If these pores were united end to end, they would measure nearly five miles.

There are 206 bones in the human body. To perform the usual movements in our daily life these 206 bones are acted upon by 522 voluntary muscles.

Life is action. The nervous system makes action possible. There are more than 600 nerves engaged in telegraphing messages to or from the brain. Thousands of sympathetic nerves are kept busy at the same work.

Sugar.

Sugar is a safe and excellent food. It is one of our energy-producing nutrients, and resembles fat, to which, however, it is inferior in respect of its force-evolving powers. There is no doubt that sugar figures to-day in diet lists of varied kinds to an extent unrepresented in past years. Athletes train on it, or at least include it among the things they may consume. Horses, abroad especially, have sugar included in their dietary. The German soldier is being treated to a larger sugar ration than he formerly enjoyed, because scientific experts have declared its muscle-toning powers.

Substitutes for sugar are not sugars. They only possess sweetening properties—saxin and saccharin are many times sweeter than any sugar—and they are not foods in any sense of the term. But for rheumatic people, or gouty persons, or diabetic persons, to whom sugar is forbidden, these sweet products of the coal-tar vat are probably excellent things.

State Items.

Mrs. Lottie N. Stiles, of New Egypt, has been visiting her children and friends in Camden.

Adolph Krokenberger, a graduate of the New Jersey School, is working as a farm hand in Clarksboro, and likes it very much, as he thinks the occupation is a healthy one.

Mrs. Jay Cook Howard, of Duluth, Minn., is spending a few months with her mother in Pater-son.

Wallace Cook, of Long Branch, furnishes us with the following interesting bit of news:—"We have a cute, dimpled girl that the stork left when he made his rounds on Friday (October 4th) just before two o'clock in the morning. She weighed eight pounds and yelled like a whole college at a foot-ball game. Like all other babies her time is occupied in eating, sleeping and giving people who don't like babies the ear-ache. We named her Annie Lefferson.

Edward Vasant, of Trenton, was recently arrested for larceny. He was considered a pretty good boy while at school, but when he went home and refused to return became the neighborhood in which he lived. He possesses an ingenuity quite beyond the average youth.

On the 12th inst., Mr. W. E. Guss, of Elizabeth, was tendered a surprise party by his mute friends, the event being the fifty-seventh anniversary of his birth. Among those present were: Misses Bertha Block and Ethel Perry, Messrs. Jules Maria and George Schwing, of New York; Chas. McManus and wife, Miss R. Dulong, Newark; E. Shannon' Astoria, L. I.; Elam Will and wife, Easton, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Penrose, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Penrose, Newmarket; E. Heller and wife, W. H. Schaub and wife and W. J. Waldron, Elizabeth. Some hearing friends were also present. Refreshments were served and a flash-light picture taken by Mr. Schwing.

John B. Ward, of Newark, who has been confined to his home for the past three weeks suffering from synneurosis of the knee joint, is expected to be out again in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bothner and son Carl, of New York city, spent Sunday, the 20th, with Mrs. Bothner's parents in East Orange.

Walter Jackson, of Jersey City, is a frequent visitor in Newark and a favorite with his old schoolmates in that city.

A reception, from four to six o'clock, was tendered to Miss Sarah Cassidy, of East Orange, by her friends on Tuesday, the 22d inst, in honor of her birthday. Miss Cassidy was assisted by Miss N. H. Fin and Miss N. B. Lawless in receiving the guests. A good many of the deaf of the Oranges and vicinity attended.

Several of the deaf-mutes of Newark and vicinity saw the play "Eight Bells, under the management of Brothers Byrne in one of the local theatres in that city, the week of the 21st inst. The performance being very amusing the party enjoyed themselves immensely.

The sudden death of Henry Samuels, of Newark, which happened on Tuesday, the first of October, was a shock to his associates and friends. Mr. Samuels attended the regular meeting of New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society on Saturday, the 28th ult., and seemed to be in the best of the health. Most of the members of the society attended his funeral in a body. One of the Newark dailies had this to say of Mr. Samuel's death:

Henry Samuels, a well known resident of the Sixth ward, died suddenly at his home, 74 South Orange avenue, yesterday, of heart failure. Mr. Samuels was the son of Isaac Samuels, and had been a life-long resident of Newark. He was a crayon artist and been very successful. He was one of the leading members of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society.

The funeral will be held at his home tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Solomon of the Hebrew church in High street will officiate. Interment will be in the cemetery of B'nai Abraham.

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Unsolicited Praise

The *Silent Worker*, published monthly from September to June inclusive, at the New Jersey School for the Deaf, in the interests of the deaf, is a very interesting periodical and gives such an idea of the ability, push and accomplishments of those thus deprived, that it almost seems as if this handicap had been a blessing instead of a bane. We find among them *College Professors, scientists, inventors, keen business men and women, artists and others filling numberless callings in life not only ably, but with an all roundness that is truly surprising.*

The May number has, among many excellent articles, an account of Presentation Week at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., which is very interesting. Presentation Day is the day on which the President of the College presents to the Board of Directors and the Faculty the members of the Senior Class who are candidates for Degrees. The conferring of degrees is in June. Among the speakers on Presentation Day this year was Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese Minister. His address was interesting and wittily keen. Among other good things he told a Chinese story whose conclusion might settle the far-famed mother-in-law question. The end was this: "To be a good father-in-law and mother-in-law it is necessary to be deaf and dumb."

The monthly coming of this pleasant visitor has given a new idea of the great work being done for this class, and its success has created a new sympathy and a stronger belief in the old adage "Where there is a will there is a way."—*Tenafly (N. J.) Record, June 14, 1901.*

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